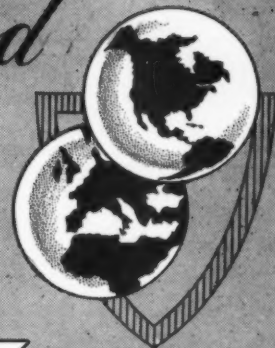


The Church of God



Evangel



Vol. 38

June 14, 1947

No. 16

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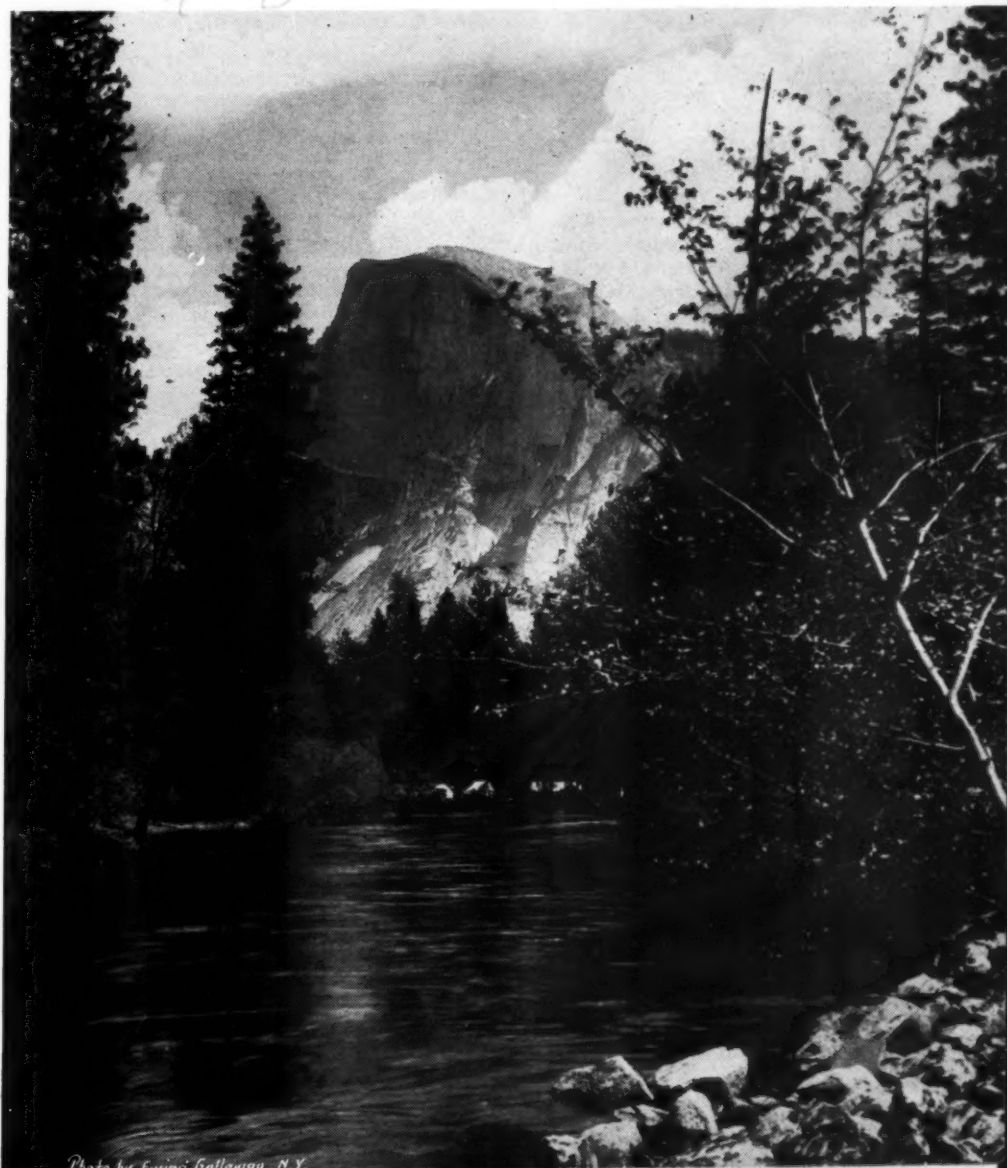


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IMPORTANT

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By addressing all ministers' and church clerks' reports, tithes, payments on insurance, mission and orphanage monies to R. R. Walker, General Secretary and Treasurer.

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NOTICES

I am now out in evangelistic work. If anyone desires me for a revival, my address is: Rev. George W. Martin, Route 1, Douglas, Georgia. For information write to Rev. Tommie Harper, Hazelhurst, Georgia, and Rev. W. W. Ball, Cedartown, Georgia.

DAILY RADIO BROADCAST

I have been broadcasting each Saturday afternoon for sometime, but beginning June 1 I will be on the air daily, except Mondays, over WEGO, Concord, N. C., 1410 on your radio dial. Tune in each morning at 8 A. M. and then drop us a few lines or a card and let us know you are listening. Our program is called **THE WORD OF TRUTH RADIO BROADCAST**. Please pray that this radio program will bless the thousands of listeners in this great textile industrial center of America.—Clifford Jenkerson, 815 Church St., Belmont, N. C.

The State Convention of the Churches of God in South Carolina will convene at Greenville, S. C., Tremont and Lady Streets, June 26-29.

General Officials and out-of-state preachers will be the principal speakers.

All are invited to attend.



from the
GENERAL OVERSEER'S DESK

Our Bible School and College

One of the most successful terms of Bible School and College at Sevierville, Tennessee, has just closed, and the management of the School is now preparing to move to our newly-purchased property, which was formerly the Bob Jones College, in Cleveland, Tennessee.

We can take care of more than twice as many students in our new location than was possible at Sevierville.

Church of God members and friends do appreciate this wonderful school where our young people can go and get a good standard education in Christian environment. Members of the Church of God should make a sacrifice to send their children to this school. It will do something for your children that no other school will do. I am not saying this just to get students for the school, but I am speaking from experience. When a young man, I attended our Bible School in Cleveland, Tennessee; my wife also attended. We have four children and all of them have attended the Bible School and College, and I know there is a Christian influence in this school which will have an everlasting impression on any individual who avails himself of the opportunity offered in this Church of God institution.

There is a department for Christian workers who have been deprived of an education, and who do not wish to take high school or college subjects. Courses in music, both vocal and instrumental, are also offered. We have one of the finest commercial schools to be found. Graduates from the commercial department have been found very efficient when they work in offices, both commercial and religious.

We have a fine high school, which has been accredited for the last few years. Our Junior College has been approved by the University of Tennessee for accreditation; so when you go to this school, you not only have the advantages of the best of Christian environment and sound doctrine, but you may secure a standard education with good credits, which will be acceptable in other schools.

We have a fine and well-educated faculty, and when you send your children to this school, you may be assured they are not only taught the right thing, but their character is protected also.

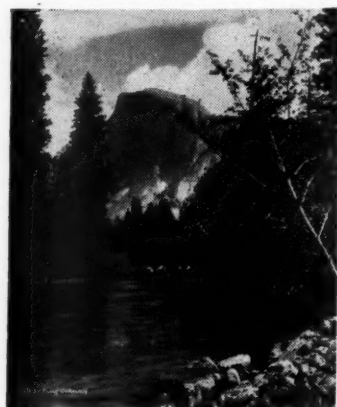
One of the greatest contributions to our college is in the person of E. M. Tapley, whom the School Board hired last year as Vice-President to work with Brother Simmons, President of the college. When I was overseer of the state of Georgia a few years ago, Brother Tapley pastored the church at Lindale, Ga. I was transferred to Tennessee as overseer and he accepted the church on 8th Avenue in Knoxville as pastor and entered the University of Tennessee to secure his college education. He worked hard, pastored the church for two years, and kept up his studies in this large university. He was transferred to Nashville, Tennessee, where he was graduated from Vanderbilt University with an A.B. degree, and later from Peabody College for Teachers with a Master's degree. This summer he is beginning work on his Ph.D. degree from the same college. Brother Tapley majored in school administration, and the great knowledge he obtained of schoolwork has been of untold value to the school and Brother Simmons this year.

Brother Tapley was born of poor parents in Georgia and did not have the advantage which many young men

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COVER PICTURE

This awe-inspiring beautiful nature scene beckons to all fathers, "Come apart with me, and let us worship our Maker together." Those lofty, magnificent, cloud-crowned mountains invite, lure, and inspire with a silent inward urge to praise our God. With the psalmist we say, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help," Psa. 121:1. Keep looking. Here the exhilarating air sweeps through those lovely trees, singing Nature's songs, which pleasingly summon all men to come aside and rest awhile in the enchanting shade, near the crystal-clear, rushing waters of the mountain stream. Perchance you'd prefer casting for rainbow trout, but at any rate there is something invigorating, refreshing and strengthening to be alone with nature and nature's God.



A Father's Failure

2 Samuel 18:33. Read 18:29-33.

It was grief-stricken David who uttered this most bitter cry, during his distress in losing his son, Absalom. His heart was breaking because of his own failure.

The great accomplishments of David are outstanding. The marvelous advance from shepherd to king, his great bravery, his zeal for God, his killing the giant, his becoming king, his mighty deeds! In fact, his entire reign, is, by the Jews, called the Golden Age of Israel. Yet David, in his great responsibilities to serve his country, had failed to be the father he should have been. He had worked hard many long hours and had won the love and admiration of his countrymen. But those hours kept him from his family. Little Absalom had to play with others. Father had no time for his boyish troubles. He didn't fix Absalom's little play chariot. The boy had to depend on others, rather than dad, and in after years he spurned his father's advice.

I am reminded of a story I once read which told of a father who had a prize-winning hog on display. The hog's hair was combed and his hoofs painted, and the owner had done all that could be done to make the hog what the best hog could be. The hollow-chested, sallow-faced, gorgeous cigarette-smoking lad attending the hog was the son of the proud owner. In the hog business the father was a success, but in the boy business he was an utter failure.

David remembered the sad example he had set before his son. To get the woman he wanted, he had her husband killed, so Absalom followed in his father's steps. When he wanted a certain girl, he ruthlessly took her—his half sister—and immediately

his bloodshed and separation followed. Now, at the end, David cried, "O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee." David suffered. He paid with compound interest. If only he could have said, "I did my best for him"; but alas, David waited too late. Although David repented and obtained forgiveness himself, poor Absalom died in his murderous rebellion.

Fathers, one of your greatest challenges is to be a father whose life is an inspiration and a blessing to your entire family. In one of America's great cities there grew a deep devotion between a father and his son John. John Wannamaker inherited good health, good habits, and thrifty ways from his father, but no material wealth. John put first things first, sought the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and the material things were added. He served as president of the Young Men's Christian Association and contributed greatly to its success. He founded the Christian Commission at the time of the Civil War. He took his son Lewis with him when he went into the poorest part of the city, to watch him work at kingdom building for God. He established a Sunday School, 3,000 strong, at one time the largest in the world. When Lewis was twelve, he saw his father buy a large building and remodel it to seat 20,000 people, for one of the greatest evangelists of his day to preach the Word of God.

Later John Wannamaker was appointed Postmaster General. Father

and son traveled together through life. They walked together in business life, national life, and in kingdom building. John Wannamaker was dubbed "the Sunday School Postmaster General," but both wore the ridicule as noble men wear a kingly crown.

Fathers, take time to be a father to your growing children. They are children but once. They slip so quickly from youth to manhood and womanhood. Sad to say, too many of us fathers, including preachers, have left the rearing of our children to the children's mothers. God pity the man without a Christian companion, and shame on him who attempts to shift and neglect his parental responsibility.

Remember, while King David busied himself about the affairs of state, and won there, in his home, by neglect, he had lost his son's admiration, love and respect, and finally lost his son. David, in 2 Sam. 18:5, commanded the officers, "Deal gently for my sake with the young man, even with Absalom." V. 29. The runner announced to the king the victory, and David asked, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" V. 32. The second runner approached the king. Then came the sad news. David started up the stairs, paused, and asked "Is the young man Absalom safe?" and cried out in his bitter grief, "O my son, Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

For David it was too late, but fath-

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BIBLE GLINTS *and* Late Events

BY THE EDITOR



FATHER'S DAY MOTHER'S DAY was observed on the second Sunday in May. **FATHER'S DAY** June 15

is to be observed by many people on the third Sunday in June. So many special DAYS follow one upon the other that sometimes one suspects people stay up late at night trying to invent new schemes for the exploitation and commercialization of human emotions and appetites. The press and radio bombard us with advice to buy flowers, candy, neckties, socks, etc.—and in this way to prove something. It is not surprising that many people have become confused and tired of these multiplied observances.

On the other hand, inasmuch as we take so much for granted, and inasmuch as we tend to accept the love and sacrifices of our parents as casually as we accept the air that we breathe, the barrage of commercial publicity may render a service by awakening us to relationships and obligations often neglected. Despite the irritating notes of over-commercialization, we should use these special DAYS for the presentation and application of religious truths.

Your Father loves you, dearly loves you. He has always cared for you. Mother's love has been immortalized, and well it should be, but the love of a father is so firm, so strong. I thing it is well expressed in the following poem:

FATHER

It isn't the things he brings to you
When he comes home from a
trip;

It isn't the things he says to you
When you score in arithmetic.
It's the feel of his hand,
Like an iron band.

It's father!

It isn't his smile

When he calls you son,
Or his pride in the things
That your skill has won.

It's the touch of his hand,
Like an iron band.
It's father!

It's something that's hidden away
from sight,

Something that's strong — it will
make you fight

For things that are good, and
things that are right.

It's the clasp of a hand,
Like an iron band.

It's father!

By Frances Davis Adams.

INTERNATIONAL ANTI-NARCOTIC CONVENTION

THIS IS A PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT OF AN INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION OF WORKERS AGAINST THE TOBACCO AND CIGARET EVIL, WHICH IS TO BE HELD IN WASHINGTON, D. C., ON JUNE 23, 24, AND WHICH INTERESTED NON-SMOKERS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND, AS REPRESENTATIVES OF FRIENDLY ORGANIZATIONS, OR AS DELEGATES-AT-LARGE, OR AS OBSERVERS.

This advance announcement is to give as much previous notice as possible of this gathering of educators and re-

formers, to which the leading authors, clergymen, doctors, executives, lecturers, teachers, and other workers in this scattered and un-co-ordinated movement, are especially invited.

This convention is being planned to appeal to all the moderate elements in America and abroad, which favor constructive campaigns of education against tobacco enslavement.

It is most important that we secure information at once regarding all the organizations which would be sufficiently interested (in helping our movement to get definitely organized) to send delegates to Washington; we, therefore, request our friends to send us any available information regarding:

1. Organizations which specialize in anti-tobacco activities.

2. Sympathetic organizations which maintain separate departments, or sections, for educational work against this great evil.

3. The names and addresses of any persons who should be invited to attend our convention as delegates-at-large.

Any information relative to organizations, should include the title of the organization and the address of its headquarters, also the name and address of one of its officers.

The Objectives of This Convention

1. To conduct a discussion of various aspects of the tobacco problem during the morning session of the convention on June 23.

2. To effect the organization of an international federation of active or sympathetic organizations, the federation to have a democratic constitution with a full set of officers and committees, and to specialize in educational activities against tobacco and cigarets.

3. To select a location for an international headquarters and, if possible, to make preliminary arrangements for opening the headquarters offices.

4. To reach an agreement on the main details for the direction of an intensive campaign of education against alcohol, tobacco and marihuana, with special emphasis on tobacco and cigarets, to be promoted according to a carefully planned system of lectures, pictures, literature distribution, etc., in all public schools and other educational institutions.

5. To complete the preparation of a bill for introduction in Congress on June 25, providing for a Congressional investigation of the entire tobacco problem, the proposed Congressional Committee to secure the facts regarding the injurious effects on the soil, of the cultivation of tobacco; the occupational diseases inseparable from its manufacture; the unethical and corrupt advertising and selling methods of the tobacco interests; the disastrous and deadly effects of tobacco addiction on the health and longevity of its victims, and on those who suffer directly or indirectly from tobacco addiction by others, including prenatal ef-

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Why I Do Not Smoke

By Dorothy Akers Ranck
(A College Graduate)

If the "I" in the above title sounds too personal, you will forgive me, an unknown college girl, when you realize that it is less egotistical than to say "Why Girls Should Not Smoke"; because that would imply that I am an authority on the matter. And, of course, I am not.

Plenty of people who have a right to write such an article have been before me, and have given you forceful, technical reasons why tobacco is especially harmful to women. But let me approach the problem informally, from the point of view of one of the younger generation.

I assure you that I am a perfectly normal girl and I don't smoke. I am twenty-one, and like any of Eve's daughters, I want to be as attractive as possible. The first requirement, of course, is good health. There is nothing charming about yellowed teeth, a sallow complexion, jaded nerves, and that famous pariah about which even your best friends won't tell you. I want a clear skin, a clean smile, and breath untainted by tobacco.

In time, nicotine yellows the skin of the face as it does the fingers, causing tired lines, sharp features, a languid, anemic look, a coarsened voice, and an appearance of premature old age. Someone has suggested that the old saying that a woman is as old as she looks might well be changed to "A woman is as old as she smokes."

Most of us rejoiced at the change from the boyish styles to the present graceful fashions. Girls wisely want to appear feminine again. Cigarette-smoking is masculine and unfitting. How grotesque it is when a girl is in chiffons or trailing evening dress! I spent part of my life within sight of an illiterate, unkempt old Irish woman. Winter and summer she wore a small dirty shawl over her head and sat crossly on her door-step, a frown

on her leathery old face, and a pipe in her mouth. But Mrs. H—— and her corn-cob pipe was not so incongruous a sight as an attractive, well-dressed girl with her mouth askew to accommodate the ubiquitous cigaret.

Tobacco, however, affects more than the outward appearance: it is harmful to the general health as well. The average young woman of today has a glorious heritage of good health. Cigarets are petty thieves cleverly stealing this heritage little by little.

I was interested to learn just how bad is the reputation of tobacco with the medical profession. A bit of study brings to light the following dismal facts: Smoking injures the heart. The tobacco heart is an irritable heart, frequently intermittent in action and not to be depended on under calls for severe physical exertion. Tobacco causes high blood pressure. It poisons the nerves, hurts the eyes, lessens resistance to many diseases, notably tuberculosis. It sometimes induces cancer. It stunts the growth of the young and impairs efficiency and athletic power.

Nicotine is only one of an impressive list of poisons contained in tobacco smoke. And nicotine is so deadly that we read of a case in which less than one grain of nicotine, less than two drops, caused a person's death. When the younger generation carelessly refer to cigarettes as "coffin nails," they speak far more truth than poetry. For nicotine is a slow poison and a habit-forming drug.

Unfortunately, once a woman starts smoking, she is apt to indulge in the habit even more often than a man. It is a feminine characteristic to go to extremes—especially regrettable in this case, because cigarettes are undeniably more harmful to women

than to men.

Though I am still one of the younger generation, I have enjoyed the fine friendship of a number of sweet old people. And I, too, want to grow old gracefully. Querulousness and irritability come with smoking. Advanced years bring more frequent illnesses, and with most sickness the patient is not allowed to smoke. An inveterate smoker, deprived of the weed, is an especially fretful and unpleasant person to have around.

Recently, I was chatting with a classmate of mine—a pretty girl, always dressed to the last minute of fashion's dictates. Your first impression would suggest that a serious thought never enters her neat little head. But I knew she did not smoke, and I asked her why. She looked up at once alert and interested.

"Aside from health reasons," she said, "I think it makes a girl appear so cheap and common. I know I certainly shouldn't want my mother to smoke. Incidentally, if I ever have any daughters I wouldn't want to set a bad example for them. I think most girls smoke because they want to do what the crowd does. But boys say that few girls do it well. This summer the boy I dated most boasted, 'My girl doesn't smoke!' So I'm proud that I don't smoke. It's being different not to, these days."

I agreed with her. A few years ago, when a woman smoked, it was with something of a pioneer, adventure-some spirit, however misdirected. Now it is distinctive not to smoke. To smoke is to follow the line of least resistance. One of the arguments always heard when a person is defending a doubtful habit is the old standby, "personal liberty." But nicotine does away with one's personal liberty and becomes an insidious master to its unthinking slaves. And as for me, I want to assert my personal liberty and stand up for my right not to smoke—in these days when one is constantly offered cigarettes and when huge ads proclaim, "Be Nonchalant," and "Not a Cough in a Carload." Why worry about the cough, if you have no intention of smoking the carload? And who says, "Ten Million People Can't Be Wrong"? They can, too. A whole shoal of fish may be caught in a net—big ones and little ones together—but that doesn't prevent any one of them from being a poor fish.

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Jonah, the Sign

Rev. T. O. Dennis

"There shall no sign be given . . . but the sign of the prophet Jonas," Matt. 12:39.

When we hear the name of Jonah, we think of a backslidden, runaway prophet. So he was; but don't criticize him too severely until we have learned a little more about him.

Jonah wrote the book that bears his name. All we know about him, he told us himself. He was not seeking fame or praise for himself, but wrote to glorify God and that we should not make the same mistake he made. He wanted to be a sign to us.

If you write the dark side of your record, inserting all your faults and failures, it might be even worse than his. The writer of the second book of Kings tells us he was a prophet of the Lord. His name means dove. I can imagine him as an easygoing prophet, who didn't like to hurt anyone's feelings.

When God told Jonah to go to Nineveh and cry against it, he felt that he could not. Nineveh was a great city, and it was wicked. It was founded by Nimrod shortly after Babel. It had over 600,000 inhabitants and was 60 miles in circumference. The walls of the city were 100 feet high and wide enough for three chariots to be drawn abreast on top of it. They thought their sins were hid from everyone, within walls like those. But God saw over the walls and called a prophet to tell them of their sins.

Only one prophet in so great a city! He thought it would do no good. They would not hear him. He could not go. The man of God is not so much concerned about success as in obeying the One who called him. God said go to Nineveh and cry against it. He was not to compromise or preach a soft, easy way; but cry against it.

Think of the sins of America today, and God's people refusing to cry against them. Look at the drink traffic that is making and burying hundreds of drunkards each year, and ministers of God failing to cry against it.

"Cry aloud, spare not." Tarsus would be much easier to preach to.

It was not so large, and not as sinful. But God said go to Nineveh. Jonah fled from God. He went down

MY DADDY

He's the best thing, daddy is,
When he ain't got the rheumatiz.
Gives me pennies and good advice,
'Bout keeping clean and being nice;
Saying please, and don't deceive;
Handkerchief, instead of sleeve.
Seems just like 'at daddy knew
He was once a small boy, too;
Second table for him, I spec,
With nothing but the chicken neck.
Anyhow, he always says,
"Give the kid the best there is."
And when Ma sends me off to bed,
He always takes the light ahead
And holds my hand and talks, maybe,
About the things that used to be
When he and Uncle was little boys,
And all about their games and toys.
"What am I gonner be?" you quiz.
I'm gonner be like daddy is;
I'd druther be like him, than king,
Or President, or anything!
He's like Ma says angels is,
When he ain't got the rheumatiz.

—Author unknown.

to Joppa, down into the ship. (Running from God is downhill business). He paid the fare to Tarsus. What an awful fare to the land of the godless! He thought that first ticket was the complete fare, but God's detective caught him and he had more fare to pay. He could not go preach to Nineveh, but now he must confess to a group of heathen sailors that he was a backslidden prophet. It would have been much easier to preach the gospel and be laughed at for no success, than to confess here that he was running from God. That was more of the fare. Look at the young man behind prison bars for life, paying the fare. Look at the young girls whose character is ruined, heartbroken by sin, as they take their own lives, just paying the fare to the land of the ungodly. Shut your eyes and see the souls of the lost as they are cast into the lake of fire; hear their cries and moans as they beg for mercy and find none, crying for water but can't get it. They are paying the fare. Why not accept the fare that has been paid by Jesus Christ, and not try paying it ourselves?

Jonah fled from the Lord. David fled to the Lord. Whither fleest thou?

To the Ministry . . .

Text. St. Mark 16:15, "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the *gospel* to every creature."

Since many of the ministers of today seem not to have a clear understanding of the word "gospel," let us refer to Westminster Dictionary of the Bible. The word "gospel" was derived from the Anglo-Saxon word "God-spell," or good tidings. Later, it was interpreted as "gospel," meaning God-story, or the story about Christ. Webster gives the definition of "gospel" as an announcement of the salvation of mankind by Jesus Christ.

Christ, Himself, gave the command in our text, and He meant exactly what the scripture says: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the GOSPEL to every creature." If ministers of today would preach as Christ intended, the world would be in a better condition. One man made a statement like this, "I preach as if Christ,

Himself, were sitting in the audience." Why don't we all do this?

The preaching of the simple gospel story of Jesus Christ and Him crucified will have the greatest effect upon any people. Rather than this, we have ministers who have failed. They preach about short dresses, cigarettes, shows, liquor, and similar subjects. In some cases the language is so vulgar that a lady, or a gentleman, is very much embarrassed because of the speech. To improve the condition of dress, etc., it is better to preach sanctification, and I assure that there will be better results in all cases. Recently, a good Christian lady was talking about a sermon she had heard. She was so embarrassed she was ashamed to raise her head. A minister should have more respect for himself than to preach a sermon like that. God wouldn't give a man a sermon like that, because He only sends true gospel sermons in all instances.

In Matthew 4:23, we find that
(Continued on page 15)

God's Preservations

Recently, en route home from an appointment in west Texas, I traveled with one of our beloved district superintendents through the devastated area in that section of Oklahoma where the city of Woodward is located. To endeavor to describe the devastation and heartache left in the wake of the tornado would be impossible. In Woodward alone, one hundred one square blocks were reduced to utter rubble, and approximately twenty-seven other blocks were seriously affected as a result of this intense wind.

However, amidst the devastation and sorrow of such occurrences, which we may, in some respects, consider to be the judgments of God, there are high lights of blessing and evidences of the providential care of the Lord.

Pastor and Mrs. Ernest A. Willeford, undershepherds of the Assembly of God in that community, were in their church conducting a prayer meeting the evening the tornado descended upon them. When the lights were extinguished by reason of the powerhouse being destroyed, Pastor Willeford called his little congregation to the altar. They knelt around the edge of the platform and began to pray. The pastor's wife, who was kneeling just behind those at the platform, looked up in the semi-darkness somewhat apprehensively and saw the sides of the building going in and out as though they had been made of paper. She bowed her head, imploring the protection of the Lord, and in a moment or two looked up again, to see the forms of the large battery of grain elevators which stand at a distance of some blocks from the church. She realized suddenly that the entire building had been swept from around them.

The wind had taken the platform right from before the kneeling Christians, and they were tumbled to the ground where the platform had stood. There they clung desperately one to another, to keep from being drawn up by the terrific suction of the tornado. Truly there is safety around the altars of the Lord, for not one of them was seriously injured. Several had cuts on their arms, and pieces of flying debris caused a few outward

bruises. The pastor's wife suffered a bad cut in her limb. It is healing very nicely but has left her leg numb, and the doctors suggest that unless this numbness leaves they might have to operate to tie the ends of the nerves together. However, we know the Lord is able to undertake for Sister Willeford. The miracle is that none of those who were gathered in prayer around the altar were seriously injured.

The opera chairs were swept off the floor of the small auditorium, leaving it as bare as could be. The piano was hurled to the rear of the church, and parts of the church building were scattered over several blocks in the vicinity. But God preserved His own. One of the deacons, who had been attending the service in the church, left by the side door and was never seen alive again. Several other members of the congregation were called into the presence of the Lord, but those assembled in the church were preserved by the power of God.

Brother Damron, one of the deacons, who, with his daughter, was at the service and was swept with the rest into the hole, lay in the mud and dust until the wind had partially passed. Then he arose and hurried sobbing, toward his home, expecting only to see shattered debris, for it was directly in the path of the tornado. He had left his wife sick in bed and another daughter had stayed to care for her.

As he neared the place where his home stands, he looked with amazement. The double garage, within a few feet of the house, had been blown completely away. Other buildings near by had been severely damaged. The power plant, only one block distant, was a shambles. Yet, his house stood erect. Though the windowpanes were gone, it apparently had suffered only minor damage.

He hastened inside, expecting to find his wife injured or even killed. Sobbing with joy, his daughter cleared away some of the debris from inside the front door to admit her father to the bedroom. There his wife sat with hands upraised in a bedroom which had not been touched. The balance of the house inside had

been seriously affected. The wind had torn the carpets and linoleum from the floor, blown down pictures, broken up the furniture, and, in general, created destruction. But the room where Sister Damron lay was untouched—not so much as a calendar had been disturbed on the wall.

As I stood beside the bed and heard this dear woman relate the story, I was moved to tears, for I realized God does preserve His own in the midst of terrific destruction.

The little band of believers in the city of Woodward are rallying bravely. They had a small amount of insurance on both the church and the parsonage, but it will not be sufficient to rebuild the two buildings and, of course, most of the saints have lost practically all their earthly possessions. However, the district brethren are responding to their need. I believe the saints in Woodward are going to rise out of the ashes and debris of their fearful experience, with a new faith in God and songs of rejoicing on their lips. May we solicit the prayers of all God's people for these precious members of the household of faith, that God will bless them abundantly! — Wesley R. Steelberg, *The Pentecostal Evangel*.

STATE CONVENTIONS, 1947

Iowa, June 20-22.
 South Carolina, June 26-29, Greenville.
 New Mexico, June 23-29, Carlsbad.
 California, June 30-July 6.
 Missouri, July 7-12, Leadwood.
 Nebraska, June 17-19.
 Alabama, July 1-10, Birmingham.
 Illinois, July 3-12.
 Western Canada, July 6-10, Moose Jaw.
 Kansas, July 7-9.
 Michigan, July 9-18, Reed City.
 Arkansas, July 12-20.
 Maine, July 18-27.
 Central Canada, July 20-27.
 Indiana, July 22-24.
 Maryland, July 25-August 3, Campground.
 Tennessee, July 26, 27, Cleveland.
 Pennsylvania, July 31-August 10, Somerset.
 Colorado, August 1-3, Colorado Springs.
 Kentucky, August 1-8.
 Oregon, August 1-3, Portland.
 North Carolina, August 5-10.
 Ohio, August 7-17.
 West Virginia, August 8-10, Huntington.
 Idaho, August 10-24.
 Mississippi, August 14-17.
 Oklahoma, August 17-26, Shawnee.
 Louisiana, August 22-24.
 Virginia, August 28-September 7.

This is a very sweet and dear name to the hearts of both Christians and Jews. The word "Shiloh" had been frequently mentioned in the Bible and also in the history of the Holy Land. From its spiritual point of view, let us go back to the time of its existence. Joshua 18:1; Judges 21:19; I Sam. 1:3; 2:14; 3:12. Shiloh is a Canaanitish village falling east of the Jerusalem-Nablus metaled road, near the police station of 'Uyun el-Haramiya (Robbers' Spring), thirty-two kilometres northeast of the old village of Thurmus'iya of the Bible. It takes twenty-five minutes by car to reach it from the main-metaled road. Many believed authorities affirm that this place was visited by Abraham and his family, and that they encamped there for days before they moved to Hebron. Abraham built an altar and had called upon God. See Genesis 12:6-10.

When God led Israel into the Promised Land, the elders of the people chose this place as their only sanctuary, in which they lodged the ark of the covenant. It is from that date this little place became very important as it drew the hearts and minds of Israel where they had to go and worship God. Not only that but there they had held their councils, performed their festivals, and made their vows and fulfilled them, and for corroboration of these facts, may we remember the man who, on account of the wickedness done to his wife through the young men of Gibeah Village belonging to the tribe of Benjamin, had to cut his wife into twelve pieces, which were distributed to the twelve tribes of Israel. Judges 19:14, 29, 30. All the people of Israel in this place gathered and took council against Benjamin in Shiloh, and declared war against their own brother. After they had avenged themselves on their brother as a tribe, only five hundred men remained. In order to spare them, they advised them to lurk in the vineyards of Shiloh during the festivals and each man kidnap himself a wife from the damsels who came to dance during the feast days. Howbeit, this was done, Judges 21:19-25.

Samuel's mother fulfilled her vow by offering her son to serve in the temple at Shiloh, who was a judge of the people for many years, and Shiloh remained to be the most holy and venerated place of worship until the ark was moved to Jerusalem,

SHILOH

Genesis 49:10

HANNA K. SULEIMAN,
Jerusalem, Palestine



sometime in 1100 B. C. After that, the place was neglected until the time of Emperor Heracles, of Constantino-ple, who brought the Holy Reed (Cross) from the Persian King whom he conquered during the seventh century A. D. This Roman emperor rebuilt the old sanctuary and made of it a beautiful church, which extended to the southwest side of the same site, and the floor of which he decorated with various colored mosaic marbles and a very picturesque red cross in front of the altar. During the seventh century, the Saracenes (Moslems) invaded the land, possessed all the sacred places, and converted them into mosques; some they had destroyed and others burnt or pulled down. The churches in Shiloh were pulled down and remained in ruins until the twelfth century, when the Crusaders came and established a Latin kingdom in the Holy Land for one hundred years; the churches and the one Shiloh were restored and the town of Shiloh was inhabited. Later the Crusaders were defeated by Saladin and he also demolished the churches in this land, including those in Shiloh. The good and bulky stones and the marvelous pillars which supported the beautiful Bezyntine church at Shiloh, were pulled down, and only a few metres away from the original site the Moslems erected for themselves a mosque.

In front of this mosque there stands a large and ancient oak tree, believed to be thousands of years of age, considered to be the oldest tree in that vicinity, which could shelter hundreds of people. In the summer, at noonday, children, men, women, cows, sheep, goats, camels and donkeys come to shelter themselves from the heat of the sun, under the shade of that tree and the stranger finds himself as if he were coming to a market of cattle in a desert. There are many Roman wells dug deeply in the rocks, which are full of rain water. People and cattle drink therefrom during summer days, especially during harvest time. This water is as cold as ice in summer and I had the

privilege of drinking of that water on my visit to that place.

It was in the summer of 1934, that I had the privilege of visiting this place with friends. The moment I came up to the spot where the old sanctuary used to be standing, my soul was thrilled with joy and I was overwhelmed with the presence of God as I felt the sacredness and reverence of the ground I was standing upon, and I broke out into praises to God. I sat on one of the huge stones which are supposed to be the old stones that once formed the sanctuary. My eyes were charmed with these sites: 1st. The high place where the sanctuary once stood. 2d. The antiquity excavated from the old church. 3d. The mosque which was built of the stones of the Crusaders' church. 4th. The ancient oak tree. 5th. The remains of the village of Shiloh. Around where I was sitting were scattered many pieces of marble stones, and despite the length of time and the effect of the weather, these stones looked fresh to me. They are the remains of the pillars which were brought by the Romans and the Crusaders to be used in building the church which replaced the Israelitish sanctuary. This happy sight aroused my soul and immediately I went down the hill to the old church which was under excavation, under the supervision of an old Danish professor, who was kind enough to show me everything, particularly the Red Mosaic Cross, still untouched, and oh, what a blessed sight it was to me! A new church was under construction over the old one, and according to the old model, because the foundation and the floor of the old church has been preserved under the debris in good condition throughout all these years. We were taken down to the mosque, the age of which is not less than 1100 years. Though it is not very large, it could hold fifty worshippers. It is used by the reapers during the harvest and by strangers who pass that way from the neighboring villages.

The sight of the oak tree takes you back to Samuel's days, and the thickness thereof is very marvellous.

We went to the ruined village of Shiloh in which there has not been a soul living for hundreds of years past. The walls of some of the houses still stand to this day in good condition, lacking roofs only. The foun-

(Continued on page 13)

J. STEWART BRINSFIELD
Executive Missions Secretary



News From Our FOREIGN MISSIONS



OUR VISIT TO CROOKED TREE

On March 26 my wife and I had to get up very early in order not to miss the "Sunbeam," a river boat which was to take us to a settlement called Crooked Tree. This is a little place about seventy miles up the Belize or Old River. The boat was scheduled to leave at 4 A. M., but did not leave until 5 A. M. After nine hours of motoring against the current of the river, the efficient skipper headed for a lagoon, which led to our destination.

Immediately after arriving, we contacted the public schoolteacher, S. H. Day, who is the master of a school of 140 pupils, to whom I was privileged to speak on the afternoon of our arrival. Despite the fact that the evening service was not announced throughout the settlement, the building was full of people. On the second night of our visit there were twenty-seven who professed to have found peace with God. We feel that our going was beneficial and plan to return as soon as possible. Crooked Tree is a fine place with plenty of playground, good water and hospitable people. At the present there is no church in operation there, but the Catholics are gathering lumber to build. Please pray that we will be able to get a church there so the Full Gospel will be presented before the Catholics get the chance of indoctrinating the children with their ecclesiastical dogma.

Your prayers and financial cooperation will help greatly in determining success in this relatively new field of British Honduras in which your missionaries are now working.—Winston R. Simms, Belize, British Honduras.

A CALL FOR PRAYER WARRIORS

The mission field, which is a battlefield, needs prayer warriors; warriors who are equipped with the whole armour of God and armed with the Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God; warriors who are baptized in

the Holy Spirit and who know that their strength and only hope of victory lies in praying in the Spirit. "Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints," Eph. 6:18.

The battle between the Lord's forces and the rulers of the darkness of the world is entering its critical stage. The world is fast developing to its highest heights of glorious and deceptive human achievement and its lowest depths of blasphemous iniquity. Satan, the very same Satan who once offered the glories of the world to the Son of God, and who later officiated at His crucifixion; the very same who is the god, the ruling prince, of the great and glorious modern scientific world with its deceptive man-exalting, man-training, man-glorifying, and God-belittling educational system; Satan, angel of light and generalissimo of the powers of this world's darkness, knowing that his time is short, has lined up his forces for the final battle to hinder, obstruct, dissipate, and, if possible, annul the Lord's Gospel witness to all nations. The final battle is joined.

Success on the mission field depends on Holy-Ghost-baptized prayer warriors who, like Elijah of old, know to pray through; warriors who know how to knock, seek, groan, cry, insist, and fight their way through in the Spirit to the throne of Grace—and then stay there until the Lord of hosts Himself gives His assurance of the victory.

These prayer warriors may be on the mission field, or scattered all over the world individually or in groups. Location or distance from the manifested scene of battle means little in this prayer warfare, providing the heart is emptied of selfish desires and beating only for the Lord and His cause, so that the Spirit Himself might make intercession according to the understanding and will of God.

Like Elijah, these Holy Ghost prayer warriors will not say yes to old back-slidden Ahab's world-conforming programs, applaud the natural accomplishments and make-up of Jezebel, nor covet the college degrees of Jezebel's four hundred brain-trusting Doctors of Divinity. They will not be afraid of walled cities which are defended by giants, neither will they faint when they look upon the weakness and failures of missionaries. Their faith will not fail when the answer to their prayers drives them to the desperate poverty of the widow of Zarepath. Neither will their charity end when the widow's sin is discovered. Elijah didn't cast the widow's son out when he died—to clean up the Church—but he prayed them both through to victory.

Elijah could pray both fire and water down from heaven. His prayer battleground was not confined to the Holy Land, but reached all the way from Zidon, where the pagan widow lived, to the Mount of God. "Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months. And he prayed again, and the heavens gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit."

When utterly discouraged Elijah did not quit. He set his face like a flint toward the mount of God. When he was praying through, through fear, discouragement, and apparent defeat, to the mount of God, all hell and Jezebel were on his heels. Jezebel helped him to pray through to the end of himself—he prayed that he might die—and the angels of God sustained and encouraged him through to the presence of God, where he stayed until he received that which he was seeking.

Any Holy-Ghost-baptized saint can pray through to the manifestations of the Spirit, shake hands all around and say, "What a blessed meeting," and then go home, eat a snack, and go to bed. Elijah was not that kind of a prayer warrior. He prayed clean through. He stood before the Lord, and the manifestations were there all right—the wind that rent the mountains and brake in pieces the rocks; the earthquake, and then the fire. Elijah knew these manifestations were evidence of the presence of the Lord, they went before the Lord. However, none of these manifestations were the answer, neither were they the evidence

(Continued on page 15)

REQUESTS... for Prayer

PRAY FOR:

My body; I believe the Lord will heal me.—Mrs. J. W. Brewer, Leakesville, Miss.

Mrs. C. A. Watts, of Empire, Ala.

The healing of my husband's body.—Mrs. J. A. Douglas, Jellico, Tenn.

My healing.—Mrs. Ora Bell Allen, Box 222, Route 1, Empire, Ala.

The Lord to heal my body. It is a serious condition in my head and might be a cancer.

A work and revival in a little brick church in the country.—Mrs. Roy Ellison, R. F. D. 2, Paxton, Ill.

My children to be saved; my shoulder and eyes.—Mary E. Hickman.

My friends; my son and daughter and their homes; my healing.—M. A. Tate.

Mr. Lavender, who has been in the Navy and has become a slave to drink; a couple who has two children and the husband is unfaithful; two young men who are both called to God's work, but are backslidden; my sister; me to get back to the Lord; my husband who is a sinner and drinks and is away from home.—Mrs. Leslie L. Roy, Denmark, Ark.

Me to be saved, as I am a backslider, my husband and his mother who both need to be saved. — A sinsick soul, Learline McClure.

Sheridan Stapleton, who has a terrible goiter on his neck.—Sister Ekers, Kitts Hill, Ohio.

The healing of my body. I have been a cripple for over two years due to a fall.—Willie Whitley, Oneonta, Ala.

Please pray earnestly for my baby. I need your prayers.—Mrs. Roscoe Baker, Route 1, Rose Hill, Ky.

My seven brothers who are in sin; me to do God's will.—Emma Wilkins.

My twelve-year-old boy, who is in the hospital with rheumatic fever; my husband and daughter to be saved.—Mrs. Sherwood Blossingame, Elk Grove, Calif.

God to heal me of a goiter and other ailments.—Mrs. Allen Alford, McColl, S. C.

My husband, who is blind; our two children; my healing of dropsy; that the Lord will supply our needs.—Mrs. Rosil Mollett, Davisport, Ky.

An urgent unspoken request; healing for my body; that I might overcome, I need help of the Christians for

my deliverance.—A sister in Christ.

My healing of epileptic attacks which I have had for over seventeen years. I hardly go to church and back home without having a spell and I need your prayers very badly.—Miss Ruth Powell, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Bill Evans, who is in a serious condition; Mrs. J. T. Dawson to be saved and healed; Jessie McNease's broken home.

Two urgent unspoken requests; my unsaved companion; my mother; my unsaved loved ones; my daughter to grow stronger in the Lord; five motherless, homeless children.—A reader.

My healing of a serious kidney trouble; God to give me grace to stand my suffering.—Sister Singleton, Marked Tree, Ark.

God to completely heal my body, I am very nervous.—Mrs. C. O. Soderberg, Senate, Sask., Canada.

A sister in the church who has a broken ankle and other ailments. — Mrs. Willie Vick, Middlesex, N. C.

My mother to be healed and filled with the Holy Ghost; my sister to be healed of a very serious trouble.

Mrs. Tobe Morris, Route 3, Sylvania, Ga.—Mrs. Carrie H. Walters.

God to touch my body. I have been in declining health for quite a while and have recently had a serious operation.—Mrs. Ruby Saylor, Ware Shoals, S. C.

Etta Simons, Vera Hall, Geneva Smalling, Arlie Dubberly, Herbert Dubberly, Madilan Holloway, and one unspoken request.—Mrs. A. F. Dubberly, Frostproof, Fla.

The complete healing of my husband, he has been in the hospital for

BANNERS AND PENNANTS

We can now furnish a 14x20 inch, high quality felt banner with the wording "The Church of God" on it. Nice for displaying in church or home. Colors: blue, green, and orange. Price \$1.00.

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four months.—Mrs. L. C. Boatner, Oak Grove, La.

The healing of my ears, nose and throat.—Berta Carter, Leesburg, Fla.

My body to be healed.—Mrs. A. N. David, Sylacauga, Ala.

Me, as I am suffering with blood sickness and I believe if I am prayed for I will be healed.—Edlin A. Thomas, B. W. I.

Rev. Porter Richards, Pennsboro, W. Va., who has been ill for about four and one-half weeks.

Me, as I am losing my mind; for God to heal my head and save my soul. I need your prayers.—A sinner.

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Reports

FROM THE FIELD

Rocky Mount, N. C., District Convention

This convention was a great success. The ministers and a large delegation from the churches were present, also a number of visiting ministers and evangelists, which helped to make the convention a success.

Our esteemed state overseer, Rev. E. W. Williams, with his big smile, was ready at all times to be a blessing, and the State Orphanage Superintendent, Brother H. D. Williams, had good news and reports for us from the orphans. Our district pastor, Brother G. F. Carter, whose faithful and efficient work we do appreciate, was also present. God the Father, Jesus the Son, and the sweet Holy Ghost were with us to bless our hearts. The different departments were represented: Sunday School, Young People's Endeavor and the Ladies Willing Workers.

Inspiring songs by special talented singers and the grand testimonies were a blessing to the convention. Wonderful messages were given by: Brother E. W. Williams, on "The Orphanage," for which an offering of \$42.49 was taken; Rosco Corner, from Heb. 13:8, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever"; Brother Dean, on "The Church"; Brother E. W. Williams, on "Missions," the offering received being \$104.00, and with the ministers' fellowship offering totaling \$652.18; Rev. Floyd Boger, from John 3:7, "Ye must be born again." Brother Boger was also the guest speaker of Bro. Carter's radio program. Brother E. W. Williams gave the closing message, on "Holy Ghost Reality."

The reports from the churches were good and we do appreciate the fine cooperation. The convention has been an inspiration to everyone. May God richly bless.—Yours for lost souls, Floyd A. Boger, reporter.

St. Joseph, Mo., District Convention

Convened at the South St. Joseph, Church of God, April 11-13, with Brother T. C. Franklin, host pastor, Rev. John Yates, district overseer, and our esteemed state overseer, Rev. Wilma Henry, in charge.

We were favored with a large attendance. A sweet spirit of love and fellowship prevailed, with the spiritual

tide running high throughout the services. The ministers contributed much to the success of the convention with their wonderful messages, which stirred an enthusiasm to work for God and draw closer to Him. The good special music and singing was appreciated and added blessings to the success of all the services.

The largest offerings received on the district were: Orphanage, \$229.27; missions totaled \$800. There will be a lasting memory in the heart of everyone. May God bless His faithful workers of this district.—Beatrice Koonse, convention clerk.

God's Work Is Progressing

ST. PAULS, N. C.—The Church of God is sounding a note of praise and thanksgiving for the blessings the Lord has bestowed upon us and the accomplishments that have been made.

Our pastor, Brother Colin J. Kelly, and wife are very humble, consecrated workers for God. They came here in January, 1946. Of course, the housing problem was bad, but God opened a way and they found two rooms. At this time we had an indebtedness of over a \$1,000. We have made improvements on the church in the amount of over \$450 and built a nice five-room parsonage valued at approximately \$4,000. In all, the church property is valued at something like \$10,000 and there is only a small indebtedness left. This has been done by faith, prayer, labor, and having a vision for God's work. The psalmist David said, "Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." Our tithes have in-

creased about 300 percent and the Sunday School 150 percent. The Y.P.-E. is also increasing. We have had some wonderful revivals, with a gain in membership. We have a sweet fellowship and the spirituality of the church is running high. Sister Kelly is faithful and holds on until victory is won. We love them and trust they will stay as long as God wills.—Fannie Horne, clerk.

From the General Overseer's Desk (Continued from page 2)

have to secure an education; but through sacrifice and hard work, he is now one of our best-educated men, having come up through the school of experience in the ministry, and he has been a loyal Church of God preacher for many years.

Brother Simmons is also a Church of God preacher with more years of experience in the ministry than most of us have ever had. Under the management of these two fine brethren, we expect our school to continue to progress and can highly recommend the Bible School, the commercial department, the high school, and the Junior College for the children of our members and friends.

If you are interested in sending your children to this school, write Bible School and College, Sevierville, Tenn., for further information.

Ever-Glo Mottoes

We can furnish the following wall mottoes in sizes 4½x9 inches. These will glow long into the night and make a very pleasing sight in the bedroom after the light has been turned off. "Jesus Always Cares," "Why Worry When You Can Pray," "Jesus Never Fails," "Prayer Changes Things," "Keep Looking Up," "God Answers Prayer." Price 25c each, \$2.50 per dozen, \$17.50 per hundred.

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REVIVALS

BRUNSWICK, Ga.—We recently closed a fourteen days' revival in our new church, with A. B. Whittington as the evangelist. He is doing a great work for God. There were thirteen saved, eight became members of the church, and ten followed the Lord in water baptism. Our Sunday School is growing and at present we have both state banners. Mrs. E. V. Powers, reporter.

A recent revival was held at Van Dyke, Mich., which continued three weeks. It was conducted by Sister Gertrude Metcalf, of Struthers, Ohio. The results were eight saved, five sanctified, three filled with the Holy Ghost, and six added to the church, for which we thank the Lord. Sister Metcalf is a good evangelist and I can recommend her to anyone desiring a revival. We also praise the Lord for our good sisters for their ceaseless efforts in the L. W. W. B. and what they are doing for the church here.—Rev. A. H. Tribble, pastor.

TENNILLE, Ga.—We have just closed a four weeks' revival, which was one of the greatest this church has ever experienced. There were sixteen saved, five sanctified, and two baptized with the Holy Ghost. The evangelist was W. C. Mauldin, of Marietta, Ga. I thank God for fine, young consecrated men like Brother Mauldin. His ministry to win souls for Christ will prove a blessing to the church wherever he goes. The church here has a deeper determination to move forward for God. We give God all the praise and glory for what was accomplished.—Vola Mullis, reporter.

LITTLE RIVER, Mo.—A soul-stirring revival was conducted here by Sister Dollie Pollard, of Tyler, Mo. There were twenty-four souls saved and fifteen followed the Lord in water baptism. Sister Pollard was a blessing to our church. She is a real revivalist. Some were sanctified and filled with the Spirit; some of the young people laid aside their jewelry. We praise the Lord for it all and covet your prayers.—Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Radar, pastor.

We are happy to report another

great revival at Lebanon, Tenn. There were twenty-three saved, seventeen sanctified, thirteen filled with the Holy Ghost, and six added to the Church. Rev. G. R. Morris and wife were the evangelists.—Nola Roberts, clerk.

The Church of God at Radford, Va., recently closed a very successful revival, conducted by Brother Arthur Pratt and wife, of Hamilton, Ohio. There were seventeen saved, seven sanctified, eight filled with the Holy Ghost, and five added to the church. The church was greatly blessed and encouraged by Brother and Sister Pratt's good singing and preaching.—Rev. E. P. Burrow, pastor.

Greetings to the children of God everywhere. We have just closed a wonderful revival at the Pumpkin Bend church. We thank God for His presence and the good messages brought to us. Rev. Melvin Porter, our state youth and Sunday School director, was the evangelist. Due to the ill health of Sister Porter, he was not with us all the time, but we carried on the best we could in his absence. God blessed in a wonderful way. There were thirty-eight souls saved, twenty-six sanctified, and twenty-one filled with the Holy Ghost, and ten added to the church. We praise God for His blessings to us.

We wish to make mention of the revival we had in Dec., 1946. Brother Bobbie Barger, of Blythville, Ark., was the evangelist. There were twelve saved, several sanctified, and four filled with the Holy Ghost. But the revival didn't stop. In our regular services in January, there were thirteen saved, a goodly number sanctified, and eight filled with the Holy Ghost. The total since December 8 is: sixty-three saved, thirty-two sanctified, thirty-three filled with the Holy Ghost, and thirteen added to the church. We want to say again, we thank God for His blessings to us.

We ask an interest in your prayers, that God will continue to bless our efforts in His service.—Golden Griffin, district overseer.

Two good revivals were held at

Mount Moriah, Ohio, in November, 1946. Rev. Floyd W. Rollins, of Columbus, Ohio, conducted a three weeks' revival, which was a great help to the church. In answer to prayer, Brother Rollins was sent to us by our good state overseer, Rev. J. L. Goins.

The power of the Holy Ghost was with us greatly in every service and we thank God for men like Brother Rollins who lets the Holy Ghost have His way. There were three saved, three sanctified, two filled with the Holy Ghost, and three added to the church.

During the months of January and February, 1947, Rev. Roy Bush, of Ravine, Ohio, was with us for about six weeks, in a wonderful revival. Brother Bush is a Holy-Ghost-filled United Brethren preacher. The Lord is blessing him since he received the Holy Ghost. There were twelve saved, two sanctified, and one baptized with the Holy Ghost. We need Brother Bush in the Church of God. The Lord is still blessing us and I'm sure He will continue to do so, for the people have a mind to work.—Rev. W. H. Shell, pastor.

We recently closed another great revival at Belton, S. C. Rev. Max L. Atkins, of Augusta, Ga., was the evangelist. There were sixty-two saved, forty-one sanctified, thirty-four filled with the Holy Ghost, and fifteen added to the church. Some that were blessed came from other places, we had visitors from Walhalla, Greenville, Anderson, Honea Path, Blacksburg, La France, Clinton, Williamston, Pelzer, and possibly other places I cannot recall just now. The attendance was large. Brother Atkins did some of the best preaching I ever heard, but those that know him, know how well he can preach. The last night of the revival was a great service. There were four saved, three sanctified, two filled with the Holy Ghost, and six added to the church.

We have organized a twelve-piece band, with Brother Schumphert Beard as the instructor. Four of the wind-instrument players are high-school students and are members of the high-school band. Three were filled with the Holy Ghost in this revival.

We have some of the finest Christians to work with of any I know. We have bricked our church. God is to be praised for all that has been accomplished, for only through Him we live, and move, and have our being.—Rev. G. W. Cooper, pastor.

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

Testimonies

Praise His Wonderful Name!

I praise God for His great healing power. He healed me of heart dropsy and of other trouble at different times. He saved my soul, sanctified me by His precious blood, and gave me the great Holy Ghost. Praise the wonderful name of Jesus. I thank all who prayed for me.—Mrs. Belle Green, Alabama City, Ala.

Blessed Many Times

I thank God for saving my soul and keeping me. I have been blessed many times. I have been a member of the Church of God four years. I like the people. They pray for one another. I believe in the healing power of God. The Evangel is food to my soul. Pray for my family to be saved.—Mrs. Ray Sutton, Greenville, N. C.

Can Still Report Victory

Greetings in Jesus' sweet name. He is a wonderful Savior to all. I love Him with all of my heart and He means everything to me.

I thank the Lord because He found me and saw fit to save my soul, sanctify me, and baptize me with the precious Holy Ghost almost eight years ago, and I am glad I can still report victory in Jesus. I am a young deaf girl. I have been deaf since I was six years old. When I received the Holy Ghost, the devil told me I didn't receive Him because I couldn't hear, but thank God, I resisted the devil and believed I received Him, for in God's Word it says nothing is impossible with God. Bless His holy name!

I like to read the Evangel. It is very interesting and of much help to me.

I am a member of the Church of God and love it. Truly the Lord has blessed me in a wonderful way and I give Him all the praise, honor, and glory.

Pray for me, that I will stay humble at the foot of the cross and do His will. I desire your prayers, that God will heal me. Pray for a special unspoken request and my unsaved father and loved ones. — Ann Hixson, Spartanburg, S. C.

Nothing Impossible with God

I thank the Lord for healing me of pellagra, stomach trouble and other ailments, without the aid of medicine.

There is nothing impossible with God, and we should have faith to trust Him. May God bless everyone who has prayed for my healing. I am now having a testing time with my eyes.—Mrs. Julia Ingham Jones, Lithia, Fla.

Happy Because He Answers Prayer

I am thanking God for His many blessings to me and for His healing power. I have been sick most all winter with cold and flu; I also had a bad spell of asthma and head trouble; I haven't been able to hear for some time but I have been trusting God for my healing. I had my daughter to take me to church and I would get the saints to pray for me. I would get better and then worse. Yesterday, as they started singing, God wonderfully healed me. My deaf ears are open this beautiful morning and it seems God is in everything. I had to give up all to get healed. I am so happy to know we have a blessed Savior who hears our cries. The Evangel is a blessing to my soul. Pray that I will obey the Lord and do His will.—A sister in Christ, Larura Ledford, Hiawassee, Ga.

I Don't Want To Turn Back

Bainbridge, Ga.—I want to testify to the great healing power of God. I was sick with pneumonia in both lungs, and very sore from the suffering and fever. My husband sent for Brother and Sister Miller; they and others prayed and the healing power of the Lord wonderfully touched my body. The fever and pain left and did not return, and I was blessed with greater faith than I had ever had since I have been saved. The Lord is the healer and keeper of my soul. Praise His wonderful name! I don't want to ever turn back, but I want to go all the way with my dear Savior. He will keep us if we will be true and live for Him.

Pray that my husband will be saved and that I will be true to the Lord.—Sister Clide Harden.

I mailed my unspoken request to you. God graciously answered it. It is wonderful to serve a God who can and will do things for us. Prayer can really change things. I thank all those who prayed for me.—Mrs. Bradley N. Hinton, Princeton, N. C.

dations were pointed out to us and they are: first, since the Canaanites; second, Israelites; third, Romans; fourth, Crusaders; fifth, Saracenes. The town seemed to be a very large one, as the ruins cover a very large tract of land. I believe this was due to the presence of the ark in that place, which attracted all the people from the country over to see it; and I believe it is one of the most authentic places now available in Palestine.

The significance of Shiloh, spiritually, was connected with the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ as was prophesied by the Patriarch Jacob when he blessed his son Joseph in Egypt before his death. We are very glad today to tell the world, especially God's ancient people, that the heavenly Shiloh foretold in the Bible came two thousand years ago, and He has far better and more reasonable attraction to draw thereby all nations unto Himself. He said, "...If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me," John 12:32. Praise His name!

Are you still hanging onto and worshiping the teachings of man? If so, you are in ruins. For proof, come with me and see the ruins of Shiloh. The type has vanished away and the true Shiloh has come into our hearts; He will come in your heart, too. Knowing, therefore, that the Lord Jesus Christ is our expected Shiloh, it is for us to come to Him and fulfill our vows and promises which we had made to Him. Dear readers, if such an earthly place did possess such vast glories and importance for those people, how much then have we far better and greater glories in our heavenly Shiloh, the Lord our Savior, in whom dwells the fulness of the Godhead, and He is in us and we are in Him. Praise His wonderful name!—Your brother in the extension of His kingdom.

Editor's Note: Rev. Hanna K. Suleiman, Jerusalem, Palestine, met Brother J. H. Ingram while he (Brother Ingram) was on his last world tour. Recently, I received a letter from Brother Suleiman, in which he expressed his love, appreciation, and concern for our Brother Ingram and family who were injured in a car wreck last fall.

Rev. D. B. Hatfield has just arrived in Haifa, Palestine, and will be visiting Brother Suleiman soon.

GLINTS

(Continued from page 4)

fects of tobacco on the children of smoking mothers, etc.; the exceptional importance of tobacco as a contributing cause of juvenile delinquency; also the deaths and property losses due to fires caused by smoking, and the other evils resulting from tobacco addiction.

6. To take appropriate action regarding the cultivation of the international contacts made at this convention, in order to promote worldwide cooperation in resisting the ever-increasing degeneracy caused by addiction to tobacco and other narcotics, which if not checked will ultimately destroy civilization throughout the world.

7. To consider any additional matters connected with this reform movement.

Convention Rules—Basis of Representation

FOR ALL ORGANIZATIONS SPECIALIZING IN ANTI-TOBACCO ACTIVITIES

National Organizations

15 Delegates and 15 Alternates

State Organizations

10 Delegates and 10 Alternates

County or City Organizations

5 Delegates and 5 Alternates

FOR ALL ORGANIZATIONS WHICH CONDUCT A DEPARTMENT SPECIALIZING IN ANTI-TOBACCO ACTIVITIES

National Organizations

10 Delegates and 10 Alternates

State Organizations

5 Delegates and 5 Alternates

County or City Organizations

2 Delegates and 2 Alternates

Regarding Delegates-at-Large

Any person who is known to be interested in this movement, and who has achieved some prominence of special usefulness therein, but who does not represent any qualified organization as a delegate or alternate, shall be eligible for election by the convention, as a delegate-at-large.

News Regarding Convention

On Sunday afternoon, June 22, a great public anti-narcotic mass meeting will be addressed by some of the most prominent convention delegates and will be held in the auditorium of the largest Seventh Day Adventist Church in the world; namely, the beautiful new temple at Takoma Park, a near-by suburb of Washington.

The convention is scheduled to begin its business sessions on Monday,

June 23, at 10 A. M., and close Tuesday, June 24, at about 9:30 P. M.

An essay contest will be held in connection with the convention, and prizes will be awarded at the final session on Tuesday evening.

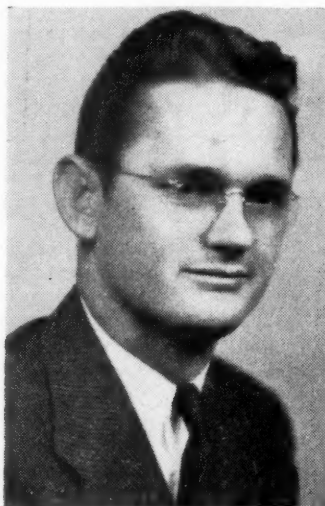
Sight-seeing auto trips will be arranged for Wednesday, June 25, for the delegates, during which wreaths will be placed on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier at Arlington, Vir-

ginia, and on the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.

THE OFFICIAL CALL for the convention will be mailed in a few days.

All friends who are interested in this educational and reform movement, and in this convention are invited to write to THE CONVENTION PROMOTION COMMITTEE, office at 1311 G St., N. W., Room 311, Washington 5, D. C., for further details and later announcements.

Mid-Air Crash Kills Two Fliers



REV. W. C. WEAVER



DONALD LEDFORD

"A prince . . . a great man fallen," 2 Samuel 3:38.

Our highly esteemed and greatly beloved Brother W. C. (Bobby) Weaver has passed to his reward. Tragedy snatched him from our midst on May 28. He had been on a trip concerning preparations for a tent revival at Cookeville, and was accompanied by Brother Donald Ledford. On their return in mid afternoon, another plane, flown by a friend, collided with their plane, and both crafts plummeted to the earth. Brother Donald died on his way to the hospital. Brother Weaver passed on a few hours later. Their many friends will miss these two fine Christian young men. The two were close friends and I have no doubt but what they are together talking things over in the Paradise of God, rejoicing because their sufferings are over and their sorrows and disappointments are all passed.

I have never been more attached to one of relatively short acquaintance as to Brother Weaver. He seemed like my younger brother. He was so genial, kind and humble. He appreciated his work and he was doing a good job of it. I never saw people more deeply grieved and sorrow stricken than all of us who were close friends of these good men. We ministers and churches in Tennessee have suffered a great loss, but our loss is heaven's gain. We will never forget the good messages of encouragement, the hard work and sunny smiles of our co-worker and youth director, who is affectionately known by his friends as Bobby. We do not question the judgment and wisdom of God, but bow our heads in humble submission to our heavenly Father who never makes a mistake, and we expect to meet Bobby and Donald in the morning of the resurrection.

Brother Weaver is survived by his wife, Mrs. Olive Weaver, his father, W. D. Weaver, of Greer, S. C.; a brother, James Weaver, of Greer, and a sister, Mrs. William Delegatti, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; a number of relatives, and a host of friends.

The funeral service was conducted at Johnson City by the writer, assisted by Thea F. Jones and J. D. Wilson. A short service was held at the funeral home before leaving Cleveland. Brother J. A. Bixler, pastor of South Cleveland Church of God, where Bobby's membership was, assisted the State Overseer.

The services for Brother Donald Ledford were conducted by Rev. James L. Slay, assisted by Rev. Stewart Brinsfield and Rev. E. J. Boehmer at the North Cleveland church, interment made in Ft. Hill Cemetery, Cleveland.

U. D. Tidwell, State Overseer.

WHY I DO NOT SMOKE

(Continued from page 5)

A popular student of a large university gave me his opinion thus: "Why do I hate to see a woman smoke? Because in most cases it is obviously a foolish and pointless affectation. She acts as though this little attempt at sophistication is certain to win the plaudits of humanity. The girls who smoke for the pleasure of it are a minimum. Ninety per cent of them smoke for the same reason they take a drink of liquor—it's 'putting on the dog,' 'hot stuff.' Anything like that gets me.

"The sweet young thing lights up, inhales luxuriously, assumes a bored look, gazing at the world through half-closed eyes, and naively imagines that the world is at her feet. But it's not.

"Lots of fellows who are themselves inveterate smokers are loudest in their denunciations. Their explanation is something like this: 'Well, it just gets me—that's all.'

"The fact is, a woman who smokes jars one's sense of the aesthetic. Smoking is somehow not feminine, and we like women who are thoroughly feminine."

And so I do not smoke. I trust to keep my good health, clear complexion, strong, white teeth, clean breath, my personal liberty, and my self-respect. Also, I shall keep my pin money—or at least I shall see that it is spent where it does not literally go up in smoke.

A FATHER'S FAILURE

(Continued from page 3)

ers, you still have a chance. Accept the challenge. Be everything that boy and girl expect of you, and more. For the deplorable, regrettable, and alarming juvenile delinquency, fathers, you must check up and do your part manly to help correct the terrible situation. Remember, an ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure. String along with your lad, and save him for the home, the church, and the nation.

The following I received from Herbert while he was away in school. Hello Dad:

Here is a poem I just read. It really did me a lot of good; in fact, it brought tears to my eyes. I thought you might like to read it.

A DAD AND HIS LAD

When you see a young fellow, an up-standing lad,

Go by in the street keeping step with his dad;

When the smiles in their eyes as they mix with the crowd,

Show that each one is pleased with the other, and proud,

It's a heart-gripping sight; it's inspiring and fine,

To know that in life they are bucking the line—

A dad and his lad together.

A lad has his troubles, to him they are real,

Some troubles perhaps that he tries to conceal;

But he likes to depend on a fellow who cares,

A fellow who listens, a fellow who shares;

And he feels mighty proud of the chance to confide

In the man whom he honors, the lad at his side—

A dad and his lad together.

The fame of a land is not measured in gold,

Nor judged by its mines and the treasures they hold;

It merits distinction and confidence when,

Throughout its dominion are really manly men.

A sight that's inspiring, heart-gripping and fine,

Is a dad and his lad who are bucking the line—

A dad and his lad together.

—H. Howard Biggard.

Your lad,
Herbert, Jr.

MISSION PAGE

(Continued from page 9)

of the answer to Elijah's prayer. He just stayed there until he got the answer, his only plea being the cause of the Lord God of Hosts, and his only excuse for being there was his jealousy for the Lord's cause.

Are you jealous for the Lord Jesus Christ and for His gospel witness to all nations? Be a prayer warrior. Bet-

ter yet, organize a band of Holy-Ghost-baptized prayer warriors.

TO THE MINISTRY

(Continued from page 6)

Jesus preached the gospel of the kingdom. We should take Him for our example, and follow in His steps. Some ministers fail to preach as Jesus did, and success doesn't come, then they wonder why. A preacher who preaches the gospel as God wants him to will always be a success.

I have heard ministers say, "I wonder what went with my congregation." Many times people have been offended at what the minister says in the pulpit.—Rev. W. C. Mauldin, 312 Clay St., Marietta, Georgia.

No flower is so beautiful and fragrant as the Rose of Sharon.

PRAYER COINS

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years old when he began to
and he reigned in Jē-rū'-sā-lēm

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ever: the heathen
of his land.

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Now we know that thou hast

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Noah's life, in the second month,
the seventeenth day of the month,
the same day were all the foun-

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